

Torrance Herald

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REID L. BUNDY - Managing Editor

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The Christmas Story

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.

2 (And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.)

3 And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

4 And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:)

5 To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

6 And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

7 And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

8 And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

9 And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

10 And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12 And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

(From the Gospel according to St. Luke.)

Morning Report:

Competition between us and the Russians is busting out all over. When they claimed a 5,000-mile missile, we countered with a 7,500-mile missile. When they rolled up water hoses at the Berlin wall, we almost issued aquilings to our troops.

And now, just because the Administration boosted our military budget, they unveiled their new budget. They said it showed a 12 per cent boost in money for the armed services.

But I don't think we should worry. In a country that can conceal the population of major cities, public budgets mean nothing. It's even pretty hard for us to tell what our own budget means.

Abe Mellinkoff

Out of the Past

From the Pages of the HERALD

30 Years Ago

Turkeys, according to ads in the HERALD Dec. 24, 1931 carried a price tag of 37 cents per pound, 10 cents a pound higher than at least one store offers them in this week's edition. On many other items to make up the Christmas feast prices were surprisingly much lower than they are today. Clothing and many other staples offered attractive buys to those fortunate enough to have the spare cash for the holidays.

The annual Municipal Christmas Celebration, under the auspices of the Fire Department, will start promptly at 7 o'clock this evening around the "Tree With a Thousand Lights" at Marcelina and Sartori avenues. A short Yuletide program will precede distribution of gifts and all children in the community are urged to attend.

Holding the new ridge highway over the Palos Verdes peak should help in the development of the peninsula and adjacent community. The San Pedro News-Pilot editorially sees a "scenic treasure for the Harbor area."

Enticingly wrapped packages, piled high around a Christmas tree, formed the centerpiece of the dinner table Tuesday evening when the National Business and Professional Women of America of Torrance gathered for their annual emblem pageant and Christmas party. Following the distribution of gifts, Mrs. Juliet Young sang the federation's song "The Golden Key."

20 Years Ago

An Army unit, quartered at Torrance City Park, is being swamped with hospitality and already half the men have received invitation to Christmas dinners in local homes. Wartime regulations prevent publication of the number, outfit or where they

come from but it can be reported the boys are a long way from home.

Erection of temporary office quarters for the construction staff of the huge \$50 million aluminum plants adjacent to Torrance were well under way this week. Meanwhile, giant graders were leveling the 253-acre site between 190th and 203rd streets and Western and Normandie avenues.

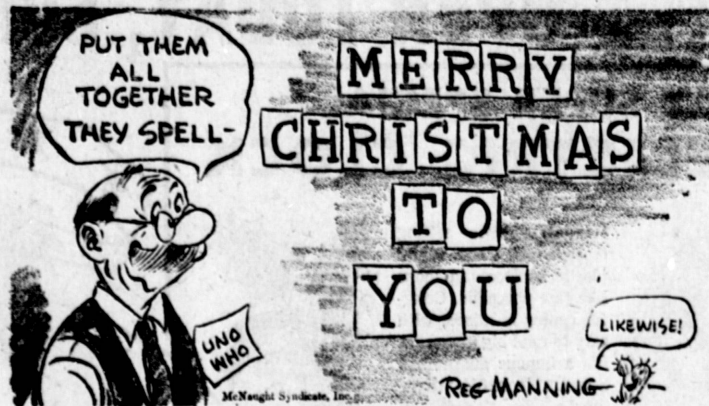
Want to join the "Penny-a-Plane" club and keep 'em flying? This was the slogan of a money-raising scheme for defense purposes announced in the Christmas



TEN YEARS AGO . . . Ricky Boucher, representing Torrance Y.M.C.A. organizations, talked over a proposed campaign to raise \$13,500 to operate the organization during 1952, with Chairman Donald Armstrong (now a municipal court judge). The . . . had just obtained the property at Plaza Del Amo and Washington for its use.

(Herald Photo)

Letters FROM The Editor



Sacramento Report

Legislator Discusses Situation in Katanga

By CHARLES E. CHAPEL
Assemblyman, 46th District

Until Feb. 1, 1962, send all mail to me at Post Office Box 327, Redondo Beach, Calif. Mail sent to any other address is forwarded to the Redondo Beach address and is delayed for at least three days and sometimes a week in delivery.

Beginning Feb. 1, 1962, please address all mail thus: Charles Edward Chapel, Member of the Assembly, Room 4001 Assembly Chambers, State Capitol.

Sacramento 14, Calif.

The Sacramento address will be good all during February and possibly all during March, but as soon as we know when the Special Session will adjourn, the approximate date of adjournment will be announced in this family journal, and thereafter I shall get mail at the Redondo Beach address until the State Legislature goes into the regular session of 1963, on the first Monday of January, 1963.

Katanga has been for many years a province of the Congo, in Africa. Moise Tshombe, a native African friendly to the United States of America, has resisted efforts made by the United Nations, acting on the instigation of Soviet Russia, to force Katanga Province into a pro-Communist coalition government which would be led by the late Patrice Lumumba's pro-Communist friends and relatives.

In spite of the opposition of Moise Tshombe, the recognized, native African leaders of Katanga Province, and other Africans who bitterly resist the attempts of the communists to gain control of this important part of Africa, the United Nations sent against the Katanga Army troops from Europe, Africa and Asia. These United Nations troops have committed atrocities too indecent and unspeakable to specifically mention in the public press. In addition, the United Nations troops have shot in the back numerous members of the civilian police forces of Katanga Province; they have bombed and fired upon ambulances evacuating wounded civilians, policemen and soldiers of Katanga Province; and they have arbitrarily issued orders that all citizens of Katanga Province who keep or carry firearms shall be shot without trial.

Furthermore, the United Nations forces have carried out their published threats and killed countless inoffensive Katanga citizens who have had a lawful right to keep pistols, rifles, and shotguns in their homes, just as citizens of the United States have the same right under the United States Constitution.

These reprehensible acts by the forces of the United Nations, committed in violation of all International Law, have been opposed violently by the Belgians and the French, and the British have strongly indicated their refusal to condone such a rotten conduct of affairs, although the British have not been as outspoken as the French and Belgians.

The only persons who can expect to gain anything by the acts of the United Nations against Katanga Province are the Russians and their Communist allies. The devilish conduct by United Nations forces in the Katanga is warmly applauded by the Communist press, both in foreign countries and in the United States of America.

When the full truth about the United Nations activities against Katanga becomes known to the American people, there will be such a hue and cry against the savagery for which we have paid our money through our U.S. income tax, and other federal taxes, that patriotic citizens of the United States will demand any one of the following three steps, or all of the following three steps:

(1) Reduce the amount of money now paid to support the United Nations. It is a well known fact that the United States pays at least sixty per cent (60%) of the money used to keep the United Nations going. Indirectly, we may be paying more money which is not revealed to the people of America.

(2) Get out of the United Nations altogether, because at the best it is little more than a debating society like the old League of Nations, which collapsed when the citizens of the United States of America finally woke up to its true value as an instrument for peace.

(3) Get the United Nations Headquarters out of the United States of America for several good reasons, one of which is that it provides a cloak for Communist spies to enter the United States under diplomatic immunity. The question then arises: "Where would the United Nations establish its headquarters?"

My personal suggestion is that an appropriate place would be in Congo, but not in Katanga Province, where it is very unpopular. Put it in some other part of the Congo, but then delegates to the United Nations would be afraid to take with them their women and children because of the record of what the Congo soldiers did to the women and children of Belgium during the attempt of the Belgians to evacuate Africa peacefully.

On Christmas Morn

While American children look for their presents in their stockings — real or symbolized, the children of Norway seek them in hiding places "all through the house." In Italy they seek them in "Urns of Fate," and in France in wooden shoes placed by the fireside.

A Bookman's Notebook

Carillo Describes State He Loved in New Edition

William Hogan

With the help of Ed Ainsworth, the L.A. Times writer, the late actor Leo Carrillo completed a book before his recent death. Titled "The California I Love," it is published now (Prentice-Hall; \$7.50). And Richard H. Dillon, the historian, reports:

"Carrillo's book will be approached with trepidation by many who fear it might be yet another puff from the Hollywood as-told-to crew. Yet these personal and familiar reminiscences by the late actor add up to something more. There is good legend and lore of Hispanic California in the first section; the latter part, consisting of Carrillo's memoirs of his acting days on the Orpheum and Keith vaudeville circuits, has its moments.

"The book's over-all charm is enhanced by the handsome format and superb decorations by Don Louis Percival, the Southern California artist. The story has rag-to-riches overtones, too. The wealthy Carrillo, in order to eke out a living as a boy, had to fish off the old Bernard Wharf at Santa Monica and plow (yes, plow) the beach for clams."

Our Western Americana man, W. H. Hutchinson, writes that "Soapy Smith, King of the Frontier Con Men," by Frank G. Robertson and Beth Kay Harris ("Hastings House; \$5.95"), is "a welcome addition to the gallery of characters, who gave the West-That-Was its nostalgic flavor to a generation of convention-bound citizens."

Soapy, who took his name from the product of his initial trade, reigned supreme in Denver, flourished mightily albeit criminally wherever he was, and came to his predictable end in Skagway during the Alaska gold rush in 1898.

It is a tribute to the integrity of the author, Hutchinson reminds us, that there is no maudlin mish-mash here about Soapy, his deeds or his character. "He was a con man, a grafter, a larcenous-minded jasper all his life and, from the evidence here presented, he died as unrepentant as it is possible to do."

"This book can be recommended as a fascinating human vignette, an absorbing chronicle of morals and customs that no longer are extant in such pristine simplicity."

Not long ago we recommended a very human anthropological study, "Ishi in Two Worlds," by Theodora Kroeber (UC Press; \$5.95). This is a haunting account of the last member of a particularly primitive California Indian tribe who stumbled into the modern world at Oroville in 1911 and of his subsequent life. Ishi was befriended and tutored by the

UC anthropologist A. L. Kroeber, the author's late husband.

The response to our recommendation has been almost unprecedented — all from satisfied readers.

Lewis W. Gillenson has dug through the files (more

in this case) of the late Coronet magazine for his anthology, "Fabulous Yesterday: Coronet Magazine's 25th Anniversary Album" (Harper; \$8.50). It's a prefabricated piece of second-degree literary merchandise which, it seems to me, was the trouble with Coronet when alive.

Around the World With



DELAPLANE

"On a trip overseas, is it now \$100 each we can bring in duty-free?" That's the new rule, \$100 each once a month.

"... and if we ship back some clothing made in Hong Kong and Japanese china and other things, which should be declared as duty-free so that we pay on the items on which there is least duty?" One good thing about this: U. S. Customs chooses the things on which you pay the least duty and charges on that.

That is, if you go over the \$100 and there is a choice between paying for clothing (33 per cent) and some item at 10 per cent, Customs charges you on the lesser amount.

You can send gifts under \$10 as often as you like — one per person per day — and this is NOT charged against your \$100. So it is a good idea to send such things rather than carry them in.

Carry them back with you and they are charged against your \$100 exemption.

"... if you would suggest a few restaurants you like in London."

Rule's in Maiden Lane is a favorite of mine. Good menu, fine wines, excellent service, small and very English. A jewel-box restaurant just off Piccadilly called Wheeler's. Three floors of three-table rooms with leaded-glass windows. Serves Dover sole, mainly. (There are four Wheeler's. The one you want has the address, Duke of York Street at Apple Tree Yard.)

"... you mentioned staying at a Japanese inn. Could you suggest one?"

The best in Tokyo is the Fukuda-ya. No point in giving you the address because Tokyo drivers simply cannot find anything by address; streets are not named and houses are numbered in the order they are built.

The phone number is 331-8577. I would suggest you make arrangements here or in Tokyo with Japan Travel Bureau. This place requires little introduction.

The JTB has a list of all Japanese inns (called ryokans) all over Japan.

After you have the reservation, write the phone number on a piece of paper and give it to the taxi driver with a 10-yen piece. He phones. They give him directions.

"... if you would recommend St. Moritz in Switzerland at Christmas?"

I would if you like the elegant life. This is Fifth Avenue with snow. The doormen at the great hotels are all retired Russian Grand Dukes or similar retired royalty. The clientele have the same rank — only they got out with some money. The champagne-and-caviar route.

"... best American gift catalogue if we are looking for something to send friends overseas."

Best I've seen this year is from Hammacher Schlemmer, 145 East 57th St., New York City. Heavy with the American gadgetry-stuff that is not available usually in foreign countries.

Stan Delaplane finds it impossible to answer all of his travel mail.

For his intimate tips on Japan, Italy, England, France, Russia, Hawaii, Mexico, Ireland, and Spain (10 cents each), send coins and stamped, self-addressed, large envelope to Stan Delaplane, The Torrance HERALD, Post Office Box RR, Torrance, Calif.

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By FRED NEHER



Christmas In Twenty Languages

Readers hereby and hereinafter are officially, personally, warmly wished a new holiday season and "Merry Christmas" in 20 languages: God Jul (Swedish). Feliz Natal (Brazilian). Glaedelig Jul (Danish). Joyeaux Noel (French). Bona Natale (Italian). Boas Festas (Portuguese). Havskaa Joula (Finnish). Hartelyke Kerstgroeten (Dutch). Kung Hsi Hsin (Chinese). Felices Pascuas (Spanish). Nosteria Lui Christ's Sa Va Die De Felos (Rumanian). Prijemne Svatky or Vesele Vanoe (Czech). Froehliche Weinachten (German). Kala Christougania (Greek). Christmas O-medeto (Japanese). Glaedelig Jul (Norwegian). Wesołych Świąt (Polish). S. Rozhdestvom Chirsiova (Russian). Srtan Bozoie (Serbian). Merry Christmas (English).